

leaving california on the midnight train--





LOCATION: san diego airport

MOOD: (2) crappy

MUSIC: Juice Newton - Queen of Hearts

4:17 Pacific time, and I'm waiting in the blackness and silence for a plane. It's so early that even in a major international airport servicing a big city and a Navy base, it's quiet and chill and echoing.

Well, that went pear-shaped in a spectacular fashion. Nikki was right, and I hope somebody gives her a commendation and an icepack.

I suspect I'm not getting anything but the ice-pack. And it's going to be interesting explaining those bruises to Amarilis.

Mom and Dad seem to be pretty upset with themselves that we didn't seen this one coming, but given the gamma's manifestation, I think that expectation is an oxymoron waiting to hatch.

The nice thing about having a climbing partner on the team is that we were able to go <u>find a wall (https://www.livejournal.com/away? to=http%3A//www.solidrockgym.com/)</u> after the mess went down. And I think we both needed it.

Duke, I notice, had Dad bring his stuff from the hotel. He never made it back after his late-evening date last night, and caught up with us at the terminal. Right now, he's busy explaining to Lau in great detail how he and the cute Irish waitress (remember the cute Irish waitress?) stayed up all night talking about Christy Moore and Van Morrison, and nothing untoward happened at all.

You can't fool a profiler, man.... even if you did used to be one the world's most highly respected professional bullshit artists.

(Which is just another way of saying, I notice he's showered since I saw him last, and he showed up wearing a different shirt.)

This conversation is being carried out,

<u>Ometotchtli (https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/)</u>, while Brady is trying to sleep two seats back. Sense of self-preservation much, Sol?

Couldn't sleep last night so I'm going to see if I can sleep on the plane. Maybe a cute girl will fuss over me when I get home. I could use some fussing over. Lau could probably use some fussing over too, but Duke's got that in hand, I think. Unca Duke, he all right.

Even if he *did* get to go home with the cute Irish girl.

TAGS: still not dead



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

<u>Poppets. Puppets. Poppet</u> <u>puppets. Scary.</u>

6 comments



November 26 2007, 16:14:53 UTC COLLAPSE

Yeah--can't fool a profiler. Not even with a cute hair flip and that "bulletproof" comment. It was my shoulder you leaned on afterwards, L, honey, so don't try to pretend you wouldn't like a Valium if you could get one.

But we always do it. We know it's stupid, we know nobody in the room is buying it because not falling for bullshit is our *job*. But we still say we're fine, and everyone in hearing distance pretends to believe it.

God, including me. *g*

The filing cabinet was so not your fault. If they kept better records, the thing would have been too heavy to fall over. (Though I get the impression it was still kinda heavy. 8>P)

Re gym--you know, I'd never seen the G-Man Groupie phenom in action before. They totally stayed open late for us. Must remember to use this power only for good. (And given that a quarter of their membership has to be SEALS, I wouldn't think the badge would be that big a deal.)



<u> Qometotchtli</u>

November 26 2007, 18:18:03 UTC COLLAPSE

If I see either of you guys before tomorrow morning, I'm sending you home.

I don't care that I'm not in your chain of command.

(I just had to kick Nikki out. :-P Profilers. Yer all nuts.)



November 26 2007, 20:11:00 UTC COLLAPSE

I hadda check the mail!

'Sides, takes one to know one. *g*

You are an excellent kickass Wabbit.



cvillette

November 26 2007, 18:19:07 UTC COLLAPSE

Well, if her heart was doing anything like what mine was, standing up on her own might have resulted in a crash landing.



trollcatz

November 26 2007, 20:15:17 UTC COLLAPSE

I would never tell on a teammate.

I would just hand her a container with milk, ice cream, and chocolate sauce and tell said teammate to to give it back in 60 seconds when it's a milkshake.



cvillette

November 26 2007, 20:17:52 UTC

COLLAPSE

And thank you for my new human fly pitchur...